

HUH?! WAIT!



AAAAAH!



BUT...

IT'LL BE THE ONLY  
THING I DO.

I PROMISE.



CATCH THIS!



A large, ornate metal door with a circular vent at the top. The door is set in a dark, stone wall. In the foreground, a person's legs and feet are visible, suggesting they are lying on the floor. Several yellow speech bubbles contain text from the character.

I DON'T KNOW  
HOW AM I GONNA  
GET OUT OF HERE!

WHY ON  
EARTH DID  
I...

THERE'S NOT  
A SINGLE TRAP  
DOOR

NOTHING...

THERE'S NO  
WAY!



IT'S  
A GOOD THING  
THAT DOLAN HAD  
FOUND ME.

OTHERWISE, I WOULD  
HAVE STAYED HERE,

IN THE DARK,



WITHOUT BEING  
ABLE TO DO ANYTHING...

WHAT A DISASTER.



HOW LONG  
HAVE THEY BEEN  
GOING ROUND AND  
ROUND THROUGH  
THE WOODS?

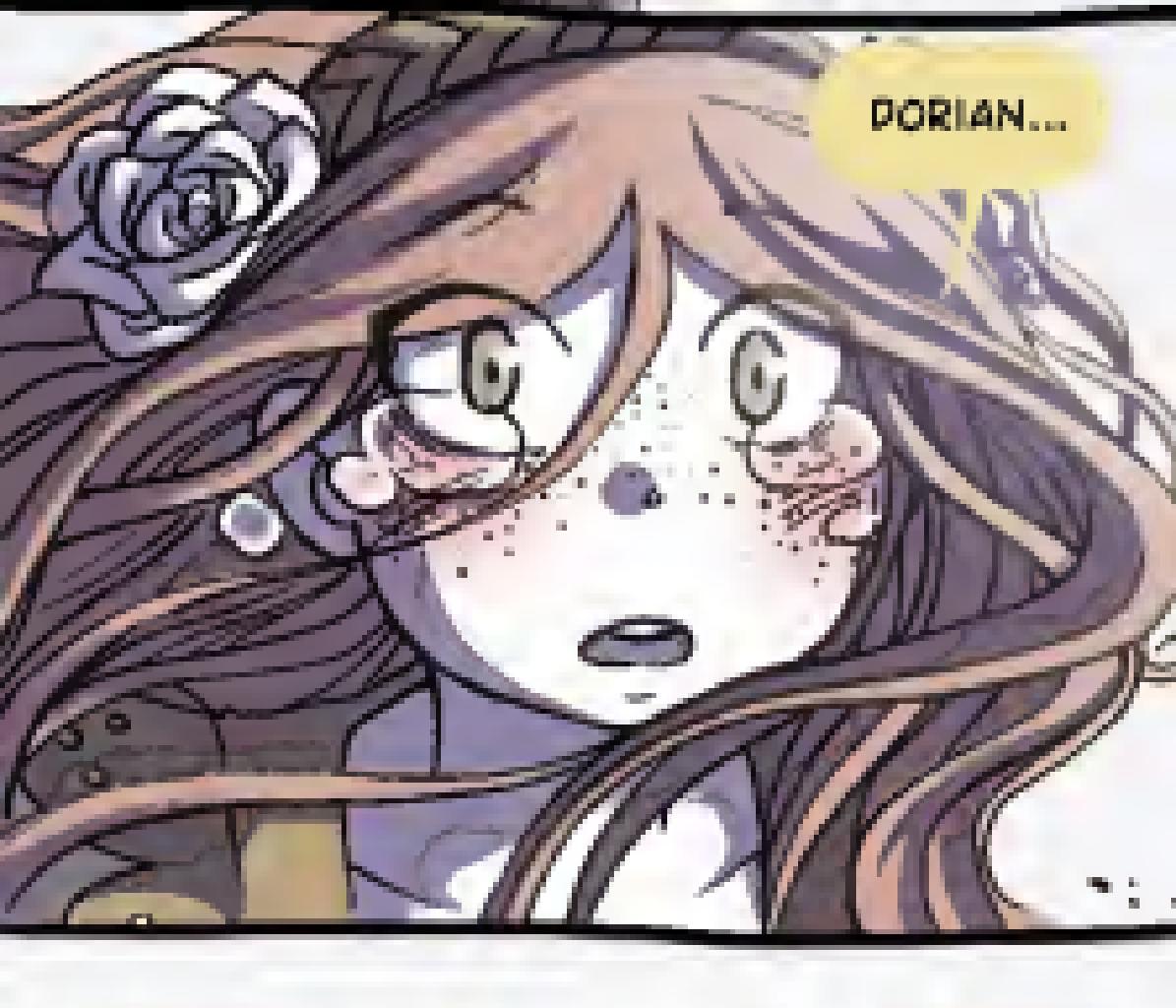
EVEN NIGHT  
FELL...

I HOPE THAT  
ANYTHING BAD  
HAS HAPPENED  
TO THEM...



**KNOCK**

The Banking Network



DORIAN...



AND...

AND WHAT  
IF THE WITCH  
COMES HERE?

BECAUSE THE  
ONE THAT BEWITCHED  
THE DOLL WAS A WITCH,  
RIGHT...?

\*\*\*

DORIAN DOESN'T  
KNOW YET, DON'T TELL  
HIM A SINGLE WORD  
ABOUT IT.

I'M SURE HE'LL  
GET MAD, BUT I  
RATHER TELL HIM  
MYSELF.

BUT  
DANI... THIS IS  
NOT RIGHT...



YOU...

DON'T WORRY. EVEN  
THOUGH I STOP MAKING  
MAGIC, I WILL MAKE YOU  
GO BACK TO YOUR  
ORIGINAL SIZE.



I THINK THAT  
ALL THIS THING  
WAS MADE BY A  
WITCH!

WHAT?!

BUT ARE  
YOU OKAY?!

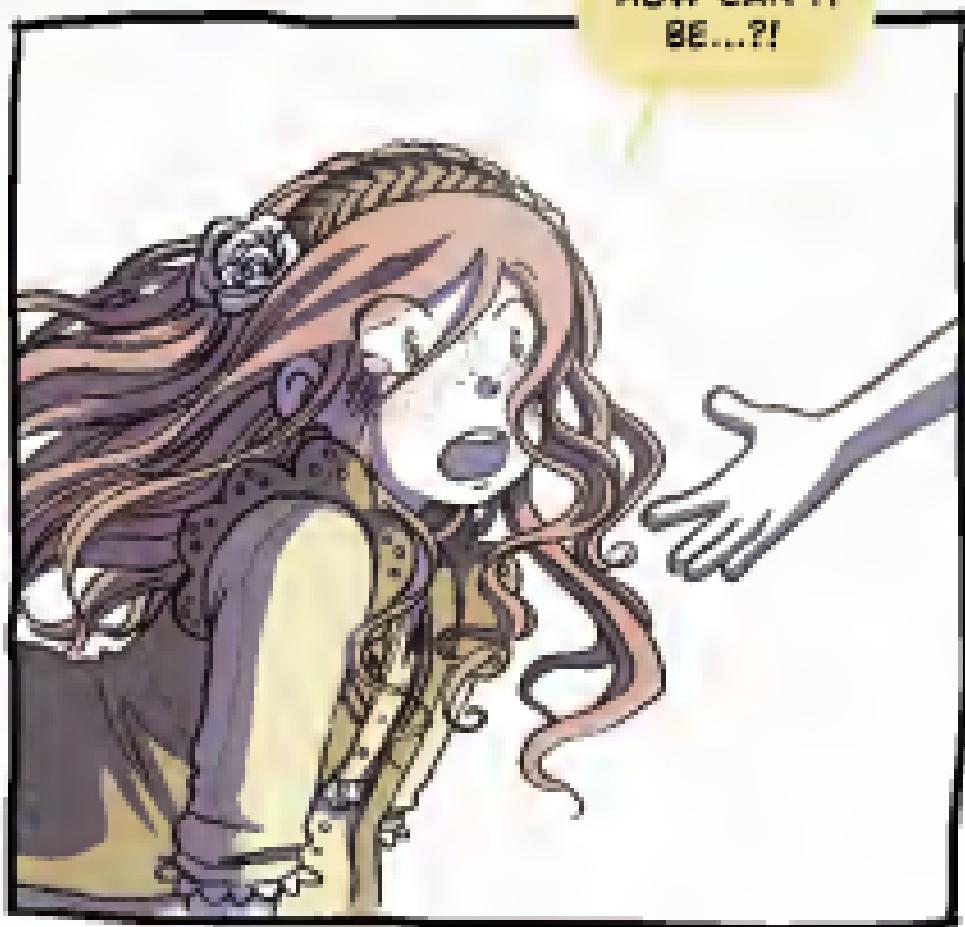


IS THE  
WITCH WITH  
YOU?!

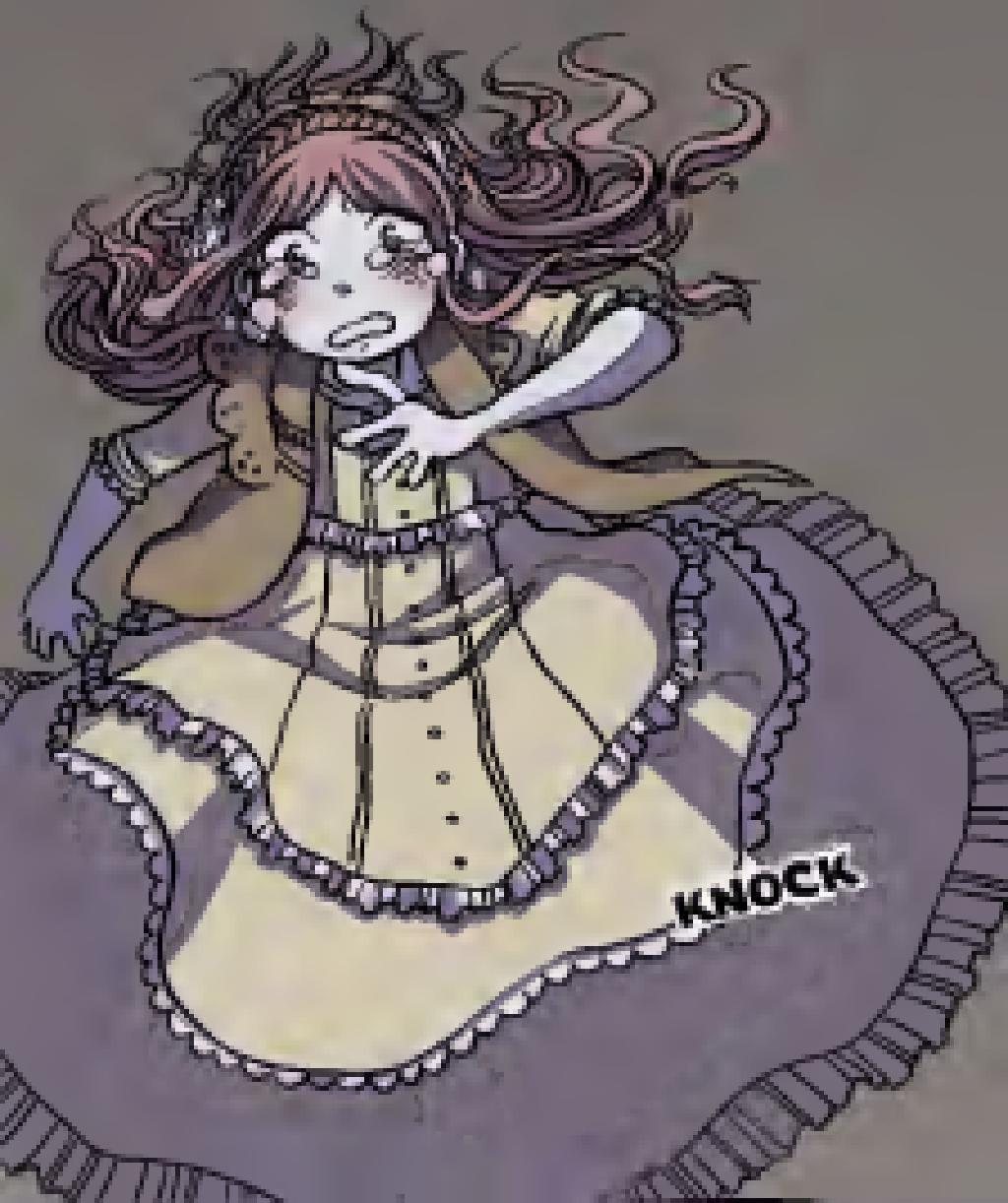
I'M FINE!  
I'M ALONE!



BUT IT'S  
SO DARK AND  
DIRTY!

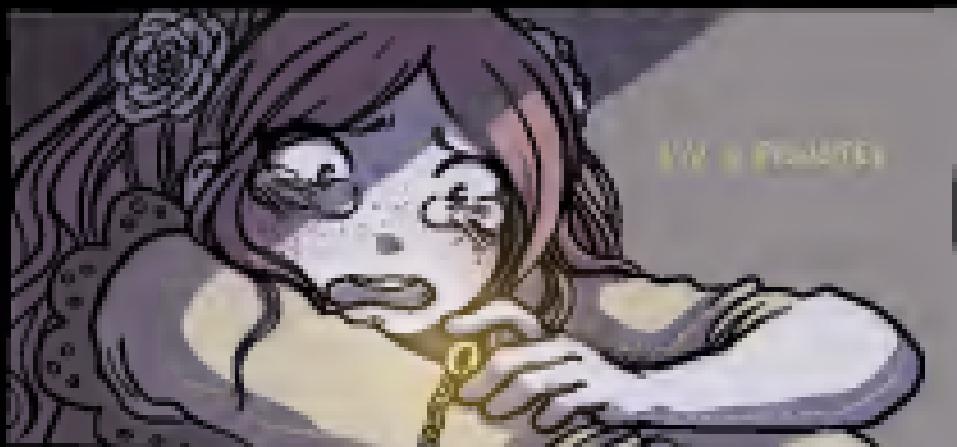


THE WITCH?





THIS IS  
SOLVED...



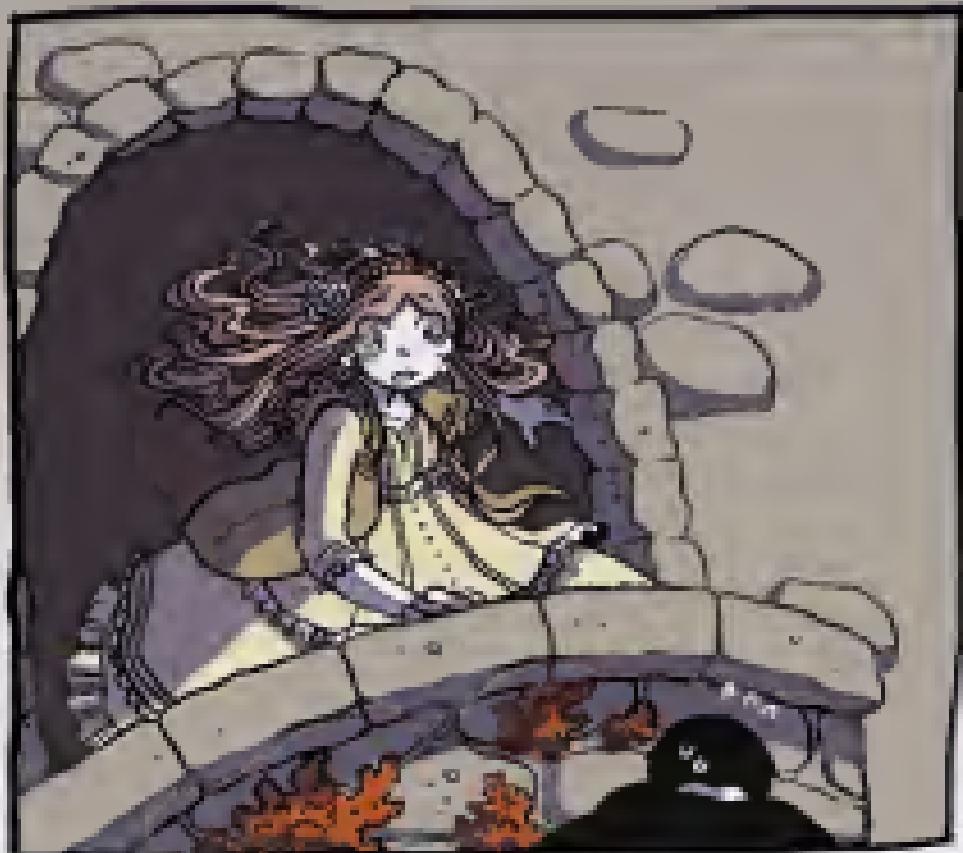
BY A FOUNTAIN

I RAN AWAY FROM HOME TO  
SAVE WILL...

BUT I'M NOT EVEN  
ABLE TO SAVE MYSELF.

I JUST KNOW HOW  
TO LAY HERE WAITING UNTIL  
SOMEONE RESCUES ME...







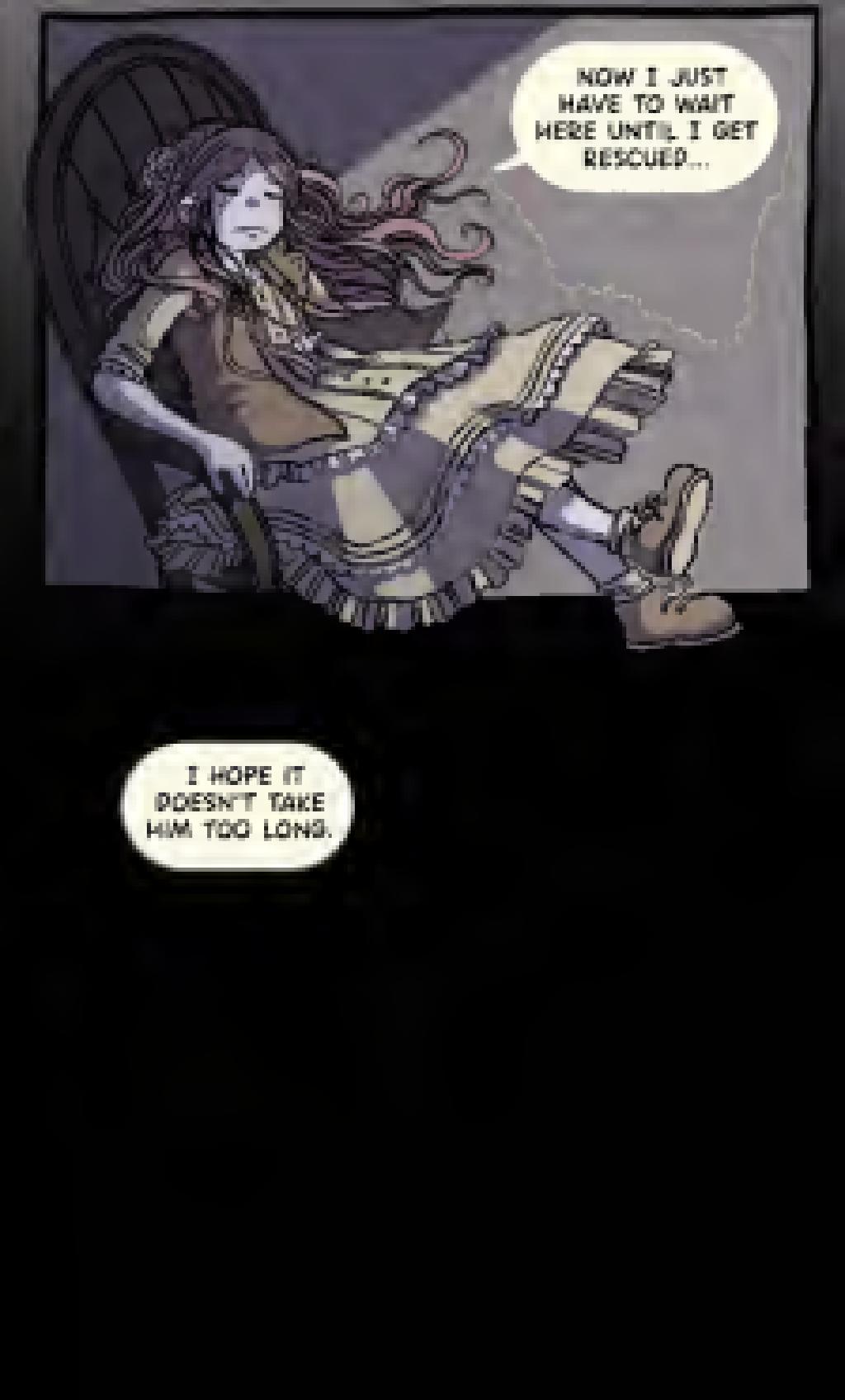
QUICK,  
GET ON!

LET'S GET OUT  
OF HERE!



BEFORE THE  
WITCH COMES BACK  
TO THE TOWER!





NOW I JUST  
HAVE TO WAIT  
HERE UNTIL I GET  
RESCUED...

I HOPE IT  
DOESN'T TAKE  
HIM TOO LONG.

AH! WHAT IF  
SHE TURNS ME  
INTO A DOLL?!

HUM?

MONICA?

AH?



THIS  
WAND IS A  
DISASTER...





IT'D BEEN...

A LONG  
TIME...

SINCE THE  
LAST TIME I  
RAN LIKE  
THIS...

I THINK  
WE'RE LOST...

AND IT'S WAY  
SO DARK.





KNOCK





I'M GLAD TO  
HEAR SO...

IT'S  
QUITE CREEPY,  
ACTUALLY...



BUT I DON'T  
KNOW HOW CAN I  
HELP YOU TO GO  
DOWN...!

ISN'T THERE  
ANY DOOR OR  
ANYTHING...?

MHH...





CARLO! KEEP  
AN EYE ON THE  
CAMP!

The image is a colorful cartoon illustration. In the foreground, a large brown dragon with a purple belly and a small tuft of hair on its head is looking towards the right. It has a wide, slightly open mouth. Behind the dragon, there is a campsite at night. A white tent is visible, and a person wearing a hat and dark clothing is sitting near a campfire. The campfire has several sticks with marshmallows roasting over it. The background is dark, suggesting a night sky with some distant lights or stars.

OKAY!

DON'T WORRY,  
I'LL GO FIND  
HER!

BUT I HAVE NO IDEA  
WHERE SHE IS. IT'S BEEN  
HOURS SINCE THE LAST  
TIME I SAW HER,

SO IT MIGHT  
TAKE A WHILE!

JUST WAIT  
FOR ME HERE!

THAT'S WHAT THE  
MASTER SAID... WHEN HE  
PREDICTED MY FUTURE...

THIS MEANS  
THAT...

I'M GONNA STAY  
HERE FOREVER?

IT CAN'T BE  
POSSIBLE...

SOONER OR  
LATER IT'LL BE A WAY  
OF GETTING OUT OF  
HERE...

RIGHT?

I HOPE  
SO...

IT'S SO  
DARK HERE...

AND IT'S  
COLD...





DO YOU THINK  
YOU COULD MAKE  
SOME LIGHT WITH  
YOUR WAND?

IMPOSSIBLE!  
I DON'T HAVE MY  
WAND ANYMORE.  
I GAVE IT TO  
PORIAN.



WHAT?  
WHY?

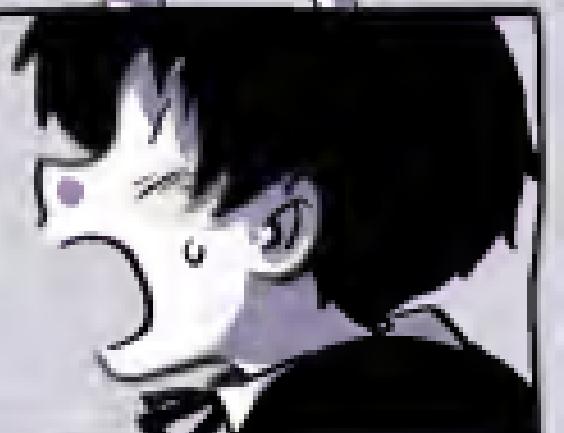
I'M TIRED...

IS JUST...  
WE WILL MAKE  
A BETTER USE  
OF IT.

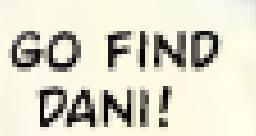
HE LOST IT IN  
THE WOODS THE  
DAY THAT THEY  
ALMOST...



A BROOM...?



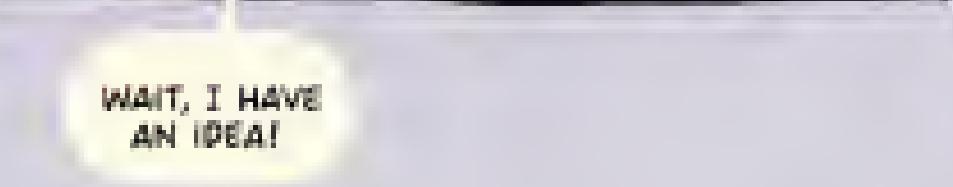
BUT MONICA,  
I'M NOT SURE  
IF I...!



GO FIND  
DANI!



AH!



WAIT, I HAVE  
AN IDEA!



SILLY... WHERE  
DO YOU EXPECT  
ME TO GO?



WELL...



WELL... YOU  
KNOW...

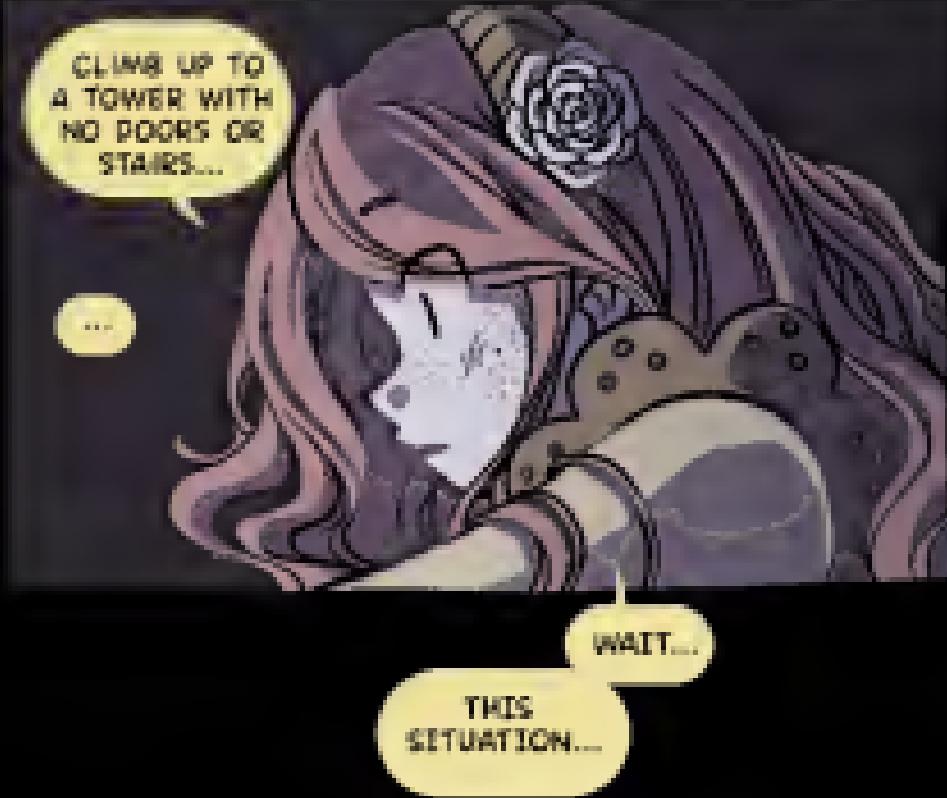
THEY ALMOST  
BURNED ME...

SO I THOUGHT  
OF GIVING MINE IN  
A WAY THAT HE  
DOESN'T ACTUALLY  
REALIZE ABOUT IT



ANYWAYS, EVERY  
TIME I TRY TO CAST  
A SPELL I HURT  
SOMEONE....

I'VE DECIDED  
TO STOP MAKING  
MAGIC FOREVER...



CLIMB UP TO  
A TOWER WITH  
NO DOORS OR  
STAIRS...

...  
WAIT...

THIS  
SITUATION...





DORIAAAAA!  
I'M HERE!

UP HERE!

WHAT...?

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
THERE?!

THERE  
WAS A GIRL  
YELLING!

SHE SAID THAT  
SHE WAS A PRINCESS!  
BUT IT WAS A TRAP!

I CLIMBED UP  
HERE TO SAVE HER  
BUT NOW I DON'T  
KNOW HOW TO GO  
DOWN!





RUN  
PORIANI!

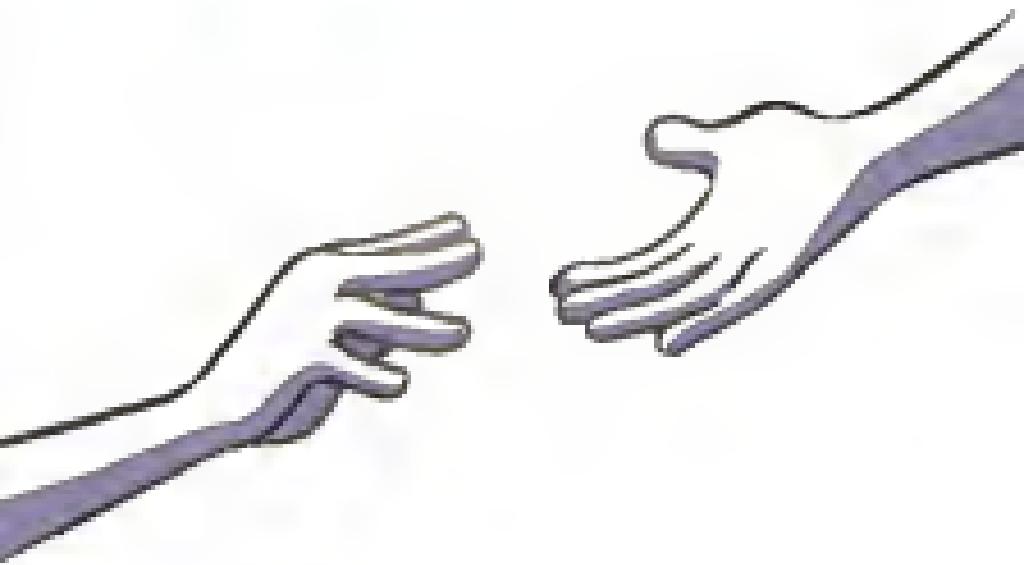
I HAVE TO  
FIND DAN!!



I'LL GET  
ON THE BROOM  
WITH HER!

I'M NOT REALLY  
SURE ABOUT THIS  
FLYING THING, BUT  
IT'S THE ONLY IDEA I  
CAN THINK OF.





Miriam

Miriam B.



AS EVERY SINGLE  
STUPID DAMSEL IN  
DISTRESS.

KNOCK

I HOPE THAT WILL IS...



KNOCK



LINE Webtoon



**knock**



HEY!